Used by Grand Chapter of Massachusetts, Dec. 10, 1889: also Dec 9, 1890.

MARK DEGREE.

✠

TUNE—"*Old Hundred.*"

Another six days' work is done,
Another Sabbath is begun:
Return, my soul, enjoy thy rest,
Improve the day which God hath blest.

In holy duties let the day—
In holy pleasures pass away!
How sweet a Sabbath thus to spend,
In hope of one which ne'er shall end!

✠

TUNE—"*America.*"

MARK MASTERS, all appear
Before the Chief O'erseer,
In concert move;
Let him your work inspect,
For the Chief Architect,
If there be no defect,
He will approve.

You who have pass'd the Square,
For your rewards prepare,
Join heart and hand;
Each with his mark in view,
March with the just and true,
Wages to you are due,
At your command.

Hiram, the widow's Son,
Sent unto Solomon
Our great Key-stone:
On it appears the name,
Which raises high the fame
Of all, to whom the same
Is truly known.

Now to the westward move,
Where full of strength and love,
Hiram doth stand;
But if imposters are
Mixed with the worthy there,
Caution them to beware,
Of the right hand.

Ceremonies.

Now to the praise of those,
Who triumph o'er the foes
Of Mason's Art;
To the praiseworthy three,
Who founded this degree,
May all their virtues be
Deep in your hearts.

MOST EXCELLENT DEGREE.

✠

TUNE—"*Portuguese Hymn.*"

All hail to the morning that bids us rejoice;
The Temple's completed, exalt high each voice:
The capstone is finished, our labor is o'er,
The sound of the gavel shall hail us no more.

To the power Almighty, who ever has guided
The tribes of old Israel, exalting their fame;
To him who has governed our hearts undivided,
Let's send forth our voices to praise his great name.

Companions assemble on this joyful day,
Th' occasion is glorious, the key-stone to lay;
Fulfilled is the promise by the Ancient of Days,
To bring forth the capstone, with shouting and praise.

Ceremonies.

There's no more occasion for level or plumb-line,
For trowel or gavel, for compass or square;
Our works are completed, the ark safely seated,
And we shall be greeted as workmen most rare.

Now those that are worthy, our toils who have shared,
And proved themselves faithful, shall meet their reward;
Their virtue and knowledge, industry and skill,
Have our approbation, have gained our good-will.

We accept and receive them, Most Excellent Masters,
Invested with honors, and power to preside,
Among worthy craftsmen, wherever assembled,
The knowledge of Masons to spread far and wide.

Almighty Jehovah, descend now and fill
This Lodge with thy glory, our hearts with good-will;
Preside at our meetings, assist us to find
True pleasure in teaching good-will to mankind.

Thy *wisdom* inspired the great institution,
Thy *strength* shall support it till Nature expire;
And when the creation shall fall into ruin,
Its *beauty* shall rise through the midst of the fire.

✠

TUNE—"*The morning light is breaking.*"

GREAT GOD, Supreme Grand Master,
We bow before thy throne,
To bless thy bounteous goodness,
Thy holy name to own.
We thank thee that thy mercy
Hath spared the faith we love,
And sent it o'er the ages,
With light from Heaven above.

We thank thee for the wisdom
That reared the Temple's walls,
The holy men that gathered
Within its sacred halls.
O God, may we be faithful
To our traditions old,
And all new light thou sendest,
Within our souls enfold.

1887.—

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